POSTSCRIPT.

3:00 a. m.

THE GREAT CRIME.

THE LATEST BULLETIN. THE CONDITION OF THE PRESIDENT CONTINUES TO IMPROVE.

WASHINGTON, July 3 .- The following bulletia has been issued: EXECUTIVE MANSION, 1 a. m. - The improvement in the President's condition, which began early in the evening has steadily continued up to this hour. His temperature and respiration are now normal physicians regard all his symptoms as favorable

and a more hopeful feeling prevails. D. W. Bliss. All the members of the Cabinet remain at the Execu tive Mansion throughout the night.

TALK WITH THE ASSASSIN'S BROTHER.

DEEPLY GELEVED AT HIS BROTHER'S CONDUCT-THE MURDERER SHOWING VICIOUS TRAITS OF CHARACTER EARLY IN LIFE-IES RECORD IN CHICAGO AND NEW-YORK.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TERRUNE.] Boston, July 2.-The brother of the assassin ha lived in Boston for ten or twelve years. He is the New-England agent of the Equitable Life Insurance Company of New-Yerk, and is a highly respected citizen. The conduct of his brother causes him deep The Boston Journal he declared that he believed his brother to be insane and irresponsible for

Charles Julius Guiteau was born in Freeport, Ill.,

September 8, 1841. His father was L. W. Guiteau, who for many years before his death, one year ago, was cashier of the Second National Bank of Freeport. Charles received an ordinary education in the schools of his native town. He was then sent to Ann Arbor, Mich., where his father lived in 1835, and where the son was to prepare to enter the University of Michigan. The ec centric young student ruthlessly discarded his father's plans for making him useful man, and abandoned his studies He conceived the idea of joining the Oneida Com munity and did so. He remained with these peculiar people for four or five years, when he became dissatisfied at the lack, rather than at the excess of. license in social affairs under the rules of the Community. He was unable to go to the extremes his deprayed nature desired to, and he acsevered his connection with the society. He became its bitter opponent, and threatened to write a book exposing the affairs of the community. He was checkmated in this by the head of the Oneida Society, who in turn exposed Guitean's connection with the society in the society paper. This took place about 1869. Guiteau then went to Chicago and began studying law in his brother's office.

went to Chicago and began studying law in his brother's office.

Soon after his arrival he became infimate with a young lady employed as librarian in the Young Mea's Christian Association Rooms, and married her. It was not a happy minon, and two or three years after he deserted her. From the religious people of Chicago he received much sympathy on account of his antagonism to the Oneida Community, but it was evident to those who knew him intimately that he was at best not rightly belanced, if not thoroughly vicious. He was admitted to the bar in Chicago, opened an office and obtained a small practice in collecting bills, etc. He soon developed bad habits in failing to account for funds collected, and came to grief and dissrace to such an extent that he left Chicago. He next opened an office in New-York, pursued the same methods and finally landed in Ludlow Street Jail for improper appropriation of money. He was same methods and many range in Lands. July for improper appropriation of money. He veleased through the effects of his brother-in-la George Scoville. He sued The Nov-York Herald: dly for libel. The New York and Chicag todly posted him as a frand, and he re struting libel suits for large amounts these cases ever action is fully cha ever came characteristic no man, it being also a manin with him a gain notoriety in every conceivable way. He obtained to thicago about 1875 and attempted to estimate the practice of law. He failed to get any usiness, because, as he said, of heaven desire a make known through him the truth bout he second coming of Christ. He claimed at Christ's second coming was revealed to heaven that Christ's second coming was revealed to him as having actually transpired A. D. 70 at the destruc-

The following is an extract from a letter dated March 30, 1873, from the father of the assassin to John W. Guiteau, the brother in question, in which he writes referring to "his abominable and decentral

I have been ready to believe him capable of almost any folly, standility or rascality. The only possible excuse I can render for him is that he is meane. In deed, if I was called as a witness upon the stand, I am inclined to think I should testify that he is absoluted to search. I can render for him if I can render for him if I was called as a willings and if I was called as a willings and if I was called as a willings and if I was called as a will be come and it is that unless something shall stop in his folly and mad career he will become pelessify insane and a fit subject for a lunatic asylum. Before I finally gave may I had exhausted all my powers of reason and perassion, as well as other resources, in endeavoring a control als actions and thoughts, but with at avail. I found he was deceifful and could so be depended upon in anything; stubborn, will'ul someticed and at all times outrageously wicked apparantly possessed with the devil, saw him once or twice when it seems to me he was willing to do almost any wiels thing. You will remember perhaps at the last convisation we had about him, I told youto keep clear of b and not have anything to do with him. Should a body ask about him now, I should be compelled to them; I thought he was insane, or at he and say and should there leave it and say

It was evident that although he thought he had complete tribure. His effort was, of course, a complete tribure. He left town without paying the bills for pranting and hall rent, and made a tour of some of the New-England towns. Local papers posted him as a crazy fraud and deat "beat." In 1879 he republished an edition of a thousand volumes of his "Life of Christ," under obtained the right to do surreptiment he was printed by Wish. D. Lockwood & Co.'s imprint, which he obtained the right to do surreptitiously. It was printed by Wright & Potter, who were never paid for their work. Failing to obtain any sales of his book, he advertised himself as an attorney-at-haw, with an office in the Congregational House and attempted to get collections. He had no license to practice in Massachusetts, and soon after left for parts unknown. Before his departure he had one or two stormy interviews with his brother, John W. Guiteau. A number of persons, boarding-house keepers and others, whom Charles had swindled, had inquired of John W. Guiteau about the fellow, and he had told them that his brother was irresponsible. Charles was highly indignant at this action of his brother, and upbraided him for it, even to the extent of showing personal violence, so that on one or two forcibly eject him from his office. John W. Guiteau describes his brother as possessed of very peculiar moral qualities. He does not believed. prebly eject him from his office. John W. Ginteau escribes his brother as possessed of very peculiar loral qualities. He does not believe he rould intentionally lie, but he will contract ebts without limit which he knows he will en mable to pay. For instance, he once borrowed to the contract of the co

debts without limit which he knows he will be unable to pay. For instance, he once borrowed will be unable to pay. For instance, he once borrowed 2200 from Mr. Sceville, giving his promissory note for the amount and when urged to pay the obligation exclaimed: "Why he knows I paid him; he can go to any bank and got the money on my note."

After leaving Boston in 1870 he was next heard of as being among the victims of the Narragansett disaster. He turned up, however, with a graphic description of his experiences on board that unfortunate vessel, given in one of the New-York papers. He has since roamed about the country from Maine to California, living by his wits. His father was compelled years before died, on account of his irregularities and dishonesty, to discard him.

d him, pribing his brother's personal and mental chars, Mr. Gutteen spirsonal and mental char-s, Mr. Guttean said that Charles was the ation of egotism and obstinacy. He was nd degree. When remonstrated with by her for some dishonest proceeding, he i petulantly: "You talk to mis brother for some dishonest proceeding, he exclaimed petulantly: "You talk to la me just like father; you assume that I am all wrong." He is a great reader of daily literature and Mr. Guiteau thinks it quite probable that after the assassination of the Czar he put himself in communication with European Nihilists and has tried to organize a society in this country. He was a man of incomparable "cheek" and claimed to be the personal friend of many prominent officials. He has always been a Republican in politics but has not been a monomaniae on the in beet as on religion autil probably the beginning of the New-York guarrel, Personally he is a

perfect coward, and has often refused to go into a dark part of the house at night without first arriving himself with a revolver. Although Mr. Guitean believes his murderous kinsman to be insane, his mental weakness is not innerited, there being no insanity in the family.

A RECENT TALK WITH THE PRESIDENT. MR. HALSTPAD'S LONG CONVERSATION WITH HIM TRUESDAY EVENING-THE PRESIDENT IN CHEERFUL MOOD.

Murat Haistend, of Cincinnati, is now in the city, and a Territore reporter conversed with him at the Brevoort House yesterday afternoon,

"I was in Washington Thursday evening." said Mr. Halstead, "and called at the White House, The President was out dining; at a quarter to 11 clock I met the Postmaster-General at the Arlingand his pulse has fallen to 120. The attending ton House, who said he had just left the President, who had gone hone; that he would be up for some time. I walked over to the White House, and the President carre down to see me in the Blue Parlor and we had a conversation lasting nearly an hour, He expressed confidence in the greatness and triumphant future of the Republican party; said that he thought the personal embarrassments into which the party had fallen, the complications arising from various personal influences, would presently pass away, and that he expected a long period of success and glorious achievement for the party. He inquired about affairs in Ohio, and was ratified at my statement of the conviction that while it would be necessary to make a serious struggle in Obio, there was no doubt as to the esult; the reelection of Foster was assured, though i was necessary that the people should be aroused. grief. In an interview to-night with a correspon- He naturally inquired as to public impressions with regard to the Administration, and I assured him there could be no better enopaign speeches than the recitation of the achievements of the several Departments under his Administration, and he was pleased and satisfied with the statement. The large business success of the Treasury Department, the didicult and striking work of the Postal Department, and the business interest taken by the State

Department in commercial matters, which was

highly appreciated by the merchants of the country,

were all mentioned.

" A good deal was said of persons and of their connection with affairs. Among others, he spoke of General Grant in terms of great personal respect and kindness, and was regretful that there had been ome misunderstanding, and stated the substance of his letter to the General, which has not been published. He had written that he certainly would not discriminate against anyone who had been friendly to the Third Term, neither could be discrimmate against one who had opposed the Third Term, especially as he had done so himself, upon, principle. The President said a great deal of injutice had been done Secretary Blaine in the gossip that had been circuiated about the country, a good deal of which must have been invented. Secretary Blaine had not troubled him with intermeddling in affairs of other Departments. The President said that at the first meeting of the Cabinet the first thing he sald, when they sat down at the table was, Now, before any personal application could be nade from his remark, before it meant anybody, he desired it to be understood that the narmony of their working together depended upon a rigid respect that each member might have for the duties and the susceptibilities of the others, and it | would be well to draw the line that no one should undertake to exert any influence outside of his own Department. There was a general assent to that, and nobody assented more positively or more cordially than Secretary Blaine, and he had fived up to it. It was not true that the nomination of Robertson was made at the suggestion of Secretary Blaine, who did not know that he intended to nominate Robertson until he had done so."

"Two or three times within the last year," con-

tinued Mr. Halstead, "I have had something to say to the President about the state of his health and the importance of taking care of himself. He was looking exceedingly well Thursday night, better than I had seen him for some time, and in response to the usual inquiry as to how he was, he said that he was feeling quite well; that there was nothing the matter with him; that singular as it night appear, he had got well during his wife's illness that before she was taken sick, he had been bothered somewhat about the state of his stomach and the base of his brain and the top of his head, but as soon as the shadew of her danger fell upon him, he had forgotten all about himself and in forgetting to think about his stomach or his brain for the two weeks that he knew that his wife was dangerously ill, he came to find out that there was othing the matter with him at all could only unself himself, and not think about ailments, it would be a sovereign cure for many ills. He was anticipating a great deal of pleasure from his tour in New-England. He had enjoyed exceedingly his stay at Long Branch, and thought he was going to have a very nice time in New-England : and upon the whole was in a more cheerful mood than he had been at any time I had seen him since the heavy responsibilities of office were upon him. He thought his wife was going to be able to go with him to New England, but was not absolutely cortain of that; he said that he had expectations that she would be able to go, and she was anticipating the trip with a great deal of satisfaction. If he found, however, that she was on a strain at all and could not endure the travel and the racket along where he was, she would simply go to the quietest place they could find for her in the White Mountains. It was thought that the change from the sea air to the mountain air would affect her favorably He inquired after friends, and spoke of the general politics of the country with great freedom. If spoke about the issues at the Chicago Convention and at Albany, and was thoroughly alive to all the great affairs in which he had participated or which were dependent upon his action, and seemed to feel the ground more firmly under his feet, and to have a higher degree of confidence in himself and a higher sense of the commanding strength of his position than he had ever had before,

"It is enrious, but going out of the door, after bidding him good night, I thought I recognized the face of the watchman there, and stopped and said to him: 'Were you not here in Lincoln's time t' and he said, 'Yes, I was,' I said, 'You were often measy about Lincoln, were you not? He answered, 'Ye many times I have walked with him in the night over to the War Department. He went over at 7 o'clock and then again at 11 o'clock. There were more trees on the path then than there are now, and I was often very uneasy about him, and took good care to walk between the President and the trees, I said, 'What is your position here now?' He said, I am on the Metropolitan Police force, and there is a detail here.' I said, 'Well, a great deal depends upon the welfare of the President; don't be care less; there are a great many curious people in this country, and if I were here I should feel like keeping a pretty sharp lookout.' The officer said, There is a good lookout here, sir, but I suppose there is no particular danger, as these are not was times, you know.' I said, 'I know that, and I am glad the man who walked with Lincoln and was so careful of him is here now."

The reporter asked Mr. Halstead what effect he supposed this would have upon the country?

Mr. Halstead answered: "God knows: I feel

quite dazed about it. It would be a comfort to be sure that behind the assassination of the President there was no motive arising from any of our personal and political complications, that in the presence of this tragedy seem to be so little and so pitiful. I trust at least there will be nothing that will arouse any factious excitement."

Ammonia as a Hair Stimulant,-Professo Erasmus Wilson, of London, gives the weight of his emi-nent authority in favor of ammonia as a healthful stimulant for the hair, being preferable because it is unlikely to create inflammation and its consequences; it is neither absorbable into the system, nor could it do harm if such were the ease; and its odor, refreshing at th moment of its use, speedily evaporates. In a case of ordinary madesia, or falling out of the hair, Professor Wilson prescribes a lotion composed of strong liquor ammoniae, almond oil and chloroform, of each one part, diluted with five parts of alcohol or rosemary, and made fragrant by the addition of a drachm of the essential on of lemons—the lotion to be dabbed upon the skin of the ead after thorough friction with the hairbrush.

LIFE AT HOME AND ABROAD. A DISCUSSION AS TO THE COMPARATIVE MERITS OF NEW-YORK AND PHILADELPHIA HOUSES-COM-BINING THE USEFUL AND THE ORNAMESTAL-BOHEMIANS IN AMERICA-THE FATE OF A ONCE MIGHTY STATE-EX-SPEAKER RANDALL ON THOMAS JEFFERSON AND JEFFERSON DAVIS-REFLECTIONS ON COLLEGE COMMENCEMENTS.

Said Maryantha to me yesterday, as she was cutting out and tving bostonnieres:

"Carthagenian, do you like like New-York

houses?" "That depends," said I. "The new Vanderbilt houses I do like, very much. I hope William will not present me with one of 'em, however, and forget to add the funds to run it. There's the Twombly house, for instance, in Gothic and limestone: methinks I could keep it up by taking my position on that levely bale my over the front door and selling flowers of afternoons and Sundays, I could let them down by a string and pull the money up in a cake basket. They might label me: Lazarus merciful to Dives?"

"Oh, rooh!" exclaimed my belle seur. "You are nothing if not mercenary. I meant do you like New-York menage as well as Philadelphia houses, or Boston houses?"

"The Boston houses," said I, "as they have been heretofore, remind me of blocks of barrels painted red, with funeral trappings. The Philadelphia typical house is much like a toy, and the game played with it is to wash it with a hose several times a day. It is the cleanest and most inexpressive house in the

world, like a Philadelphia girl,"
"Well," said my accomplished connection, "I have seen times when a hose and clean water exerted on you would improve your expression! Now a New-York house-I mean the typical high toop house-is a lean slice of a palace enjoyed by a but half a century of frost chips it. The parlor is on stills; the kitchen is underneath the parlor, and its stews arise there; the dining-room is on the street, level with the pave, and tempts all the beggars. For my part I think the abused Philadelphia house is more sensible. There the parlor is only two feet above the pave, and from the windows you can whisper with your friends in summer. Under the parlor is a cool dry cellar, with a heater for winter, which does not roast your dining-room. The dining-room itself is on a level with the parlor, but a side yard indents the extension of the house there, leaving only a hallway and giving your back parlor window light; in this rear building is the kitchen, on the ground level, next to the alleyway in the rear. Everything gross goes and comes by the rear—coal, slops, butcher-boys and beggars. Therefore Philadelphia houses are homes; New-York houses are wells and dormitories."

"The laying out of the streets, Mary Ann," said I, determined the houses-hold architecture and economy. New-York blocks are a lid, the backcards touching, and hence alleys are almost unknown on Manhattan Island. If we extend the houses back, as in Philadelphia, we give them hardly tenement-house light, nor is it agreeable to have your back building open all its windows into those of your side neighbor, so that he can hear you talk, The love of sunlight is the characteristic of New-York; of the shade, of Philadelphia. The use of the front street for hauling and fetching is necessity from the surveyor, and our high stoop conceals or disguises the menage. Chicago, the largest city and the newest large city of the interior. has adopted the New-York stoop house. Cincinnati and St. Louis follow the Philadelphia plan. I have etimes thought that the kitchen nuisance was to be obviated here by building low, one-story kitchens at the rear of the yards, connecting with the front stoop door by a hall or colonnade; this would give a lighted basement and rear diningcom, but then how would you get the smoke to rise

to the houseteps?" " Why," said my accomplished bells awar, " by inventing the Queen Aune cluster clumbly, joining the kitchens of neighbors, and running beautiful towers up to a high point and topping of 'em with Florentine vases or Dutch storks' nests. Then use your chimblys for telegraph poles and telephone connections. Twould be magnifique, icethetic, chique,

The storks would do the scavengering free. Bean-tiful telegraph-climbers would come to the kitchen to ascend and compliment the cooks, who could scream so interestingly when the young men went up the out id le of the chimbly. The chimbly," con cluded Maryantha, "is the orphan feature of the house, and must be made something of. Think of all that heat going away in the air for nothing,

bly shafts and keep the storks' nests warm as pie!" The stork, I reflected, being the chimney Lar of our Dutch founders, would become New-York, though his migratory ways require some wrater climate lik Cuba or Mexico. Yet the Brazilian white stork once domesticated here, would return, and in winter we would not need him as a scavenger. So I said," "Maryantha, if your spelling was as good as your observation, you would be altogether too perfect. Kitchens, however, ought to be on the housetops. end of the strife long before they gave it up, and and in the general use of electricity it might him elevators up from the street door during the day, when the same fluid would not be needed for gas.

CHILDREN OF WALLENSTEIN,
A friend of mine has a huge cigar factory, with well on to 2,000 hands working in it, women and men, too. The work of stripping the tobacco, which is the only unclean task, is done in a separate building by girls chiefly, and the air is full of snuffy particles. But in the long rooms where the men sit in rows, at regular deaks or "forms," as in school, each with a slab of boxwood before him, on which to cut, and his tobacco in three piles, his knives at his right, his refuse here, his drawer open below, and his cigars in a corner, the picture is neat as artists' drawing and engravers' cutting in an abelier. Stoop a almost any of those men and ask him a question in English! He cannot understand your language. He is a Bohemian, perhaps. He is one of as many Bohemians in New-York City as mhabit the capital of Bohemia itself. We say: "How ignorant of these Bohemiaus to live among us so numerously and know not our language!" Yet how ignorant are we who permit tens of thousands of Bohemiaus to be our neighbors and possess hardly the least knowl edge about them or their country! Americans ar only less pigheaded toward foreigners than are the English. We have the more tolerance but the less knowledge of foreigners. Is there anywhere a book upon the foreign elements of New-York !-- surely as

real and as picturesque a subject as pottery or rugs.

Do we know as we pass the St. George's church towers, or the Fifth-ave, synagogue, that a Bohemian, Eidlitz, made them, the same who made the gorgeous new Assembly Chamber at Albany? Do we know that almost every parlor in New-York is filled with Boheman glass, much of it made directly for America, and the whole product now many millions of dollars a year? Are we aware that the first sketch ever drawn and preserved of New-York Island and settlement was that of a Bohemian emmigrant, Herman, and that he was the first to delineate this colony and New-England and Maryland in maps? Bohemian beer is known to us by the names of several Bohemian towns and cities, as Pilsen, Budweiss and Prague, and a Philadelphian recently brought over the whole machinery and brewing force of a Bohemian establishment, with the hops of that country in quantity, and set them up. Every glassware pedler who comes to your

doors is a better Bohemian than the tinsel fellows who masqueraded under the title in small literature. At the summit of the Slavonian race in art, literature and genius stand the Bohemians, and this race, only five millions in Bohemia, and in Austria only twenty-two millions, is in Europe a race of nearly seventy million souls, governing Russia and menac ing Germany within and without. We see in Janausehek the most perfect classical actress in English, a daughter of Bohemia. Bohemian theology, a hundred years older than Lutheranism, survives in the Middle States and the West, partly in the Moravian, partly in the United Brethren sects, and Martin Beehin, whose name means "the Bohemian," founded the latter sect with its half-dozen colleges. Wesley, too, was converted by the Bohemians long after he had been a minister, and incorporated into Methodism many of their Spiritualities. The Bohemian is the oldest Protestant and one of the oldest Christian sects in Europe : they received the gospel

JOHNNY BOUQUET'S WALKS. | from the East direct, not from Rome. They trans | RECOLLECTIONS OF A READER. lated the Bible for the people carliest in Europe. Their kingdom was the oldest monarchy in Europe when the Austrians crushed it and thought to extinguish the seed. Wallenstein, a Bohemian, assisted to subjugate his country, but Schiller has naide him the hero of German unity, saying:

My cares are only for the whole; I have A heart—it bleeds for fellow-Germans. Wallenstein was the precursor of Biamarek, whose conquest of Austria was done on Bohemian soil three years after the battle of Gettysburg, 1866, at Sadona, and 246 years after the overthrow of Bohemia at the battle of White Mountain, Prague,

The beaten ruler of Bohemia at that battle was the daughter of James I. of England, and their daughter survived to see the English throne pass to the family of the last King of Bohemia, of whom is Victoria.

Thus the two greatest powers in Europe to-day are based upon John Huss and Martin Luther. Prussia hailed the victory of Sadowa by singing Luther's hymn; the preservation of the Behemian-Hanoverian line of the house of Stuart in the Protestant religion alone made them eligible to the English politics and crown.

It was the year the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock that Bohemia fell. What a contrast does our Bohemian friend in New-York, therefore, present to ourselves! Every instinct and bias of our minds have been gratified; every tradition and glory of his country have been suppressed in the intervening 260 years. Eight generations are between him and the real story of his country; for that period his fathers have been Austrians. Is it therefore wonderful that he does not promptly grasp the situation, rising to the fulness of citizenship, instead of being governed by secret trades associations, and perhaps by Bohemian demagogues? The Austrians drove 30,000 native families, with all their servants and retainers, out of Bohemia, expelling at once the genius, culture and patriotism of the country, step ladder. It is beautiful brownstone to the eye, Only one such expulsion is recorded in history—that of the Huguenots fifty years later. The Huguenots are mourned in every history. The expulsion of the Moors from Spain is also consoled with sympathy. The little colony of French Area dians, deported by the New-Englanders, caused the beautiful expiation of Longfellow's peem of Evangeline. But what humane literature has embodied that story of half a million Bohemians, the flower of their country, of whom a Catholic historian has said, "Till the battle of White Mountain the Bohemian States enjoyed more exclusive privileges than the Parliament of England; they enacted laws, imposed taxes, contracted alliances, declared war and peace, and chose or confirmed their kings but all these they now lost. Till this fatal period the Bohemians were daring, undaunted, enterprising, emulons of fame; now they have lost all their courage, their national pride, their enterprising spirit They who were once a warlike nation, now fied like sheep before the Swedes. Their courage lay buried on the White Mountain. The Bohemian language fell into contempt; the German succeeded it."

Who can doubt that the colonization of America by Bohemians in great multitudes, and their recovery of spirit and education here, will widen Amer ican literature to take these sufferings in? In 1848, during the general revolution of Europe, the Bohe mians assembled their National Diet and formed a provisional government composed of their historian two learned doctors, a bookseller, two Counts and a manufacturer. Their idea was to turn Austria proper into a Sclavonic State. The national hymn, Swaty Wacland," was sung, but violence arising Prince Windischgratz, whose wife was killed at his side, suppressed the new Government by arms, and Prague was the first large city in Europe to submi that year, even Vienna holding out against Austria longer.

Placed here among the Irish, Bohemians cannot help remembering that the greatest Bohemian of modern history, Wallenstein, was treacherously as assinated by Butler and Devereaux, Irishmen, in the palace of the Egra, where every year gonty and rhenmatic Americans see Wallenstein's sword and ie imberd which killed him, in the year the first ourch and parsonage were built on New-York Island and the first schoolmaster arrived among the Manhattan Dutch. Imagine that good dominee, Bogardus, eating oysters on the Battery and saying: "The Duke of Friedland dead! Well, I never! Open 'em small and don't spare the Winegar!"

COMMENCEMENT WISDOM,
Mr. Samuel J. Randall, late the Speaker of Con aress, talked with me on the economy of posles a we rode through Penusylvania last Wednesday. He has been exhibiting Thomas Jefferson as the highest type of philanthropist and statesman to the young of a great empire justead of taking the advice of hi generals and saving the fives and substance of his people after they pronounced military operations to be exhausted. If you want to get an insight into the selfish obstinacy of Davis go talk with his Vice-President, Stephens. Stephens will tell you that the wisest military heads in the Confederacy, notably General Lee and General Johnston, saw the toward the last saw it with great apprehension and thirst for peace. But Davis could not lay down his phantom of power.

"Stephens," said Mr. Randall, with a sort of soil confessing smile, for he was of a Whiz family also, "Stephens was an old Whig, like Toombs. He has the clearest memory for dates and facts of record 1 ever drew from. He can tell you when a bill was introduced thirty years ago, how long it was pend ing, the points of raling upon it, and its final vote on passage. He is a pure, a learned and a patriotic

Mr. Raudall said that the most remarkable thing he had found in Jefferson's writings was his expression that "he had rather live under newspapers without government than under government with out newspapers." That saying, considering the small circulation and wealth of the press in his day, was prophetic as it was radical,
"The press," said Mr. Randall, "speaks with

thousand tengues." He said the late William B. Reed, of Philadelphia, lawyer and writer, was one of the best pens and heads Philadelphia ever had. Like Mr. Tilden, Reed influenced people wholly by brain-power, not by attentions or self-interest, Of Mr. Randall himself I remarked that his influence was exerted through a large, wholesome ap-pearance, and a pair of alluring, jovial black eyes, and a voice of womanly tension and sympathy in its higher notes. He dilates his eyes talking to anybody, with a looking up into their faces of varying enjoyment, appreciation and poetical will. same face would get a woman a husband at fifty His voice is mellow in public speaking, without a barsh note in it. Intense as he may be in leading a party, there is a good deal of old Whig conservatism in his social talk. He said of Forney's lecture or Jefferson: "He accuses Hamilton of being a lobbyist. I don't believe there is sufficient unimpeachable

evidence for it." Pennsylvania, he remarked, had

of a great State. College commencements are like many other things,-of a diminished value in the sensibility of modern students, sooner forgotten with their cir cumstances. Few colleges can raise the funds to be above regular anxiety. Think of Dartmouth a Its age, only recently out of the insolvency of a generation! Dickinson before the war had 300 to 400 students, and now has under 200. Yet I am told that the cost of living at Carlisle has not increased; board per week with room is only \$3 to \$5. College education was formerly a controlling idea in life; it is now an instrumentality of a practical age, and a brief one at that. The boy yearns for the rapid victo set him free from academic implores his parents to set him free from academic imprisonment. A provailing impatience is observed among the returned graduates; they feel the school too much diminished for the strong world of human equality they are in. The city or town itself containing the college is less dependent upon it, because the yang business townsmen promise to they are in. The city or town itself containing the college is less dependent upon it, because the young business townsmen promise to make better husbands than the students for their daughters. We are the victims, or the delivered, of a luge conality and self-will, more asserted by the boys than their sires. College, once a thing of bectry bathed in classic dreams, is now an investment for the game of life, gradged except by rare, devont matures. It will be otherwise arter the physical

natures. It will be otherwise after the physica continent about us is reduced, and a young studen at Cambridge, England, said to me last year: "W JOHNNY BOUQUET.

BY CHARLES T. CONGDON. XXXI.

VALEDICTORY. ADVICE ABOUT READING-PEDANTRY OF THE OLD BOOK-MAKERS-AN OBSOLETE KIND OF LITERA-TURE-READING FOR MERE DIVERSION-LORD MACAULAY AS A READER—THE AUTOMOGRAPHIES -FRANKLIN-ALEXANDER HAMILTON-FINAL RE-FLECTIONS.

Perhaps it is time that this aimless and desultory eries should be brought to a close Beginning with little plan and carried on if possible with less, it has been but a haphazard and sometimes, I fear, a wearisome gossip of odd books and forgotten authors, many of whom did not deserve to be remembered. The curious reader with a passion for rummaging in corners, who regards the dust upor his volumes as an epictre might the condiments upon his food, is taught in time not to be surprised at the indifference with which the majority consider his treasures. There may dawn upon him, as his remaining years get fewer and fewer an ungrateful suspicion that the way of his intellectual life has not been wise, and that he has made a mere diversion of that which should have been some what more seriously laborious. Is it best to know a little of many things or much of a few? I understand well enough the answer which the moralists always make. The talk of the world is all in favor of solid acquirement and of punctilious accuracy of knowledge, though the practice of the world is something very different. There is no end of mouldy maxims pointing the didactic way, and warning the young of the danger of a little learning, yet most of mankind seem to be content with little enough, and to get along well enough without anything like crudition. For my part, not being in any mood for preaching a sermon on the danger of literary dissipation, I wish to acknowledg kindly many letters which I have received during the progress of this series, asking what course of reading would be best for a young man or woman intent upon mental improvement. Some of these, alas! I have not answered, and others I have answered only to say that in such a matter advice was out of the question. How is one man to know what books will be best for another man? Why, as a rule, advice in merely material exigencies is of no value whatever, which is the reason, I suppose, why it is so seldom followed. Its recipients simply can not do what they are entreated to do. The path through any thicket of difficulties must be of their own clearing; no one can chop down the under brush and blaze the trees for them; and if the annot do it for themselves, poor babes in the wood, let them prepare for the fate of those distinguished infants, without the compensation of being celebrated in a ballad.

The real reader, it must be admitted, has usually a dernier end in view-not seldom he is anxious to prove himself right or somebody else wrong. Bayle, who was probably the greatest glutton of books which libraries ever saw, observes that one of the best uses which may be drawn from reading is " to earn the weaknesses of the heart of man." La Brugere points out one weakness, that of pedantry, when he says in his chapter on the Pulpit : "Twas not an age ago since most of our books were nothing but collections of Latin quotations; there was not above a line or two of French in a page;" and the same is true of a great many collections of English sermons. Our indignant time, which does not care auch for the classics, has stamped out this botheration of the Latinless; and a preacher who should scatter the dead languages all through his sermons. as Jeremy Taylor did, would soon deservedly hold forth to a beggarly array of empty pews. Yet even Taylor's rustic audiences liked the unknown ongues, and were much edified by the round words. The present generation of readers, impaient of anything making a demand upon its atter tion which might result in headaches, likes to have even its English most colloquially limpid. The kind of author of which Burton and Montaigne are exellent specimens, has gone out forever. Am I sorry for it? Really, I do not know. It is not worth

bothering about in this hot weather. Yes, we are eminently practical, though we read a good many novels, by way of sauce, I suppose, I am sometimes reminded of the description of the evants' library in Sir Charles Grandison's house, Richardson, who sometimes exhibited great ideal force, was the most methodical of men. The account of this library is worth quoting: "It is in three classes; one of books of divinity and morality; another for housewifery; a third of history, frue adventures, voyages, and innocent amusement. L. are our helpers, our guides, our sympathizers in han-They are bound in buff for strength, a little time is laid upon whoever puts not a book back in its place. As new books come out, the doctor buys such as he thinks proper to range under these three classes, Is not this delicious? We see in it a touch of the author, of the moralist, of the fussy old gentleman and of the bookseller. We can imagine Richardson after writing it crossing his fat legs with infinite satisfaction, and reading it over a cup of ten to the little coterie of literary tabbies which was accustomed to requite his hospitality by administering

Reading may sometimes degenerate into a mernabit, and volume after volume be devoured with no hope of mental assimilation or digestion. Great thinkers have derived from reading of the sheerest MS, of the first volume of the French Revolution was accidentally burned, for weeks he read nothing but novels, among others those of Captain sion which he afforded the brain-sick Scotchman only a caustic sheer or two. But gratitude does not seem to have been among the Prophet's virtues. No one can consider reading without recalling the

absolutely the most omniverous reader upon record, at least in modern times. With his passion for perusal, he had also the most miraculous memory, two characteristics which do not always come toof transperiation than books. Commonplacing is too laborious, and no plan of an Index Rerum has yet proved very successful. Any attempt to make the hand do the work of the head will usually fail. The business of Macaulay's life was one in which books were always needed, and whether he was engazed in literary or political labor. He was nurtured in a house in which reading, as a task or a recreation, was always going on, and the early taste which he formed for desultory exploration was never lost. And whatever went into that capacious head stayed there, ready for instant use, whenever it should be wanted. He so absorbed books that they became as it were his own intellectual property. Literally they went wherever he went. He was not obliged to refer-he simply remembered, Some things told of him would be incredible, if the were not so well authenticated by the reports of his contemporaries. He used to say at one period of his life that, "if by some miracle of vandalism all copies of 'Paradise Lost' and 'the Pilgrim's Pregrass' were destroyed off the face of the earth, he would undertake to reproduce them both from recollection whenever a revival of learning came, He made the same assertion of "Sir Charles Grandison," New it is evident that Macaulay could never bave got through such an enormous number of books, if he had read as most read. His biogra pher says: "To the end he read books faster than other people skimmed them, and skimmed them as fast as anyone else could turn the leaves." There is nothing incredible in this. It was in this way, as the tradition goes, that Alexander Hamilton read, and I have known one or two men who " seemed to read through the skin." But they have not been many. Such a faculty implies a peculiagitt of concentration, a swift glance at the page, instant recognition of the important, and after all. to make all useful, that wondrous memory which as that arally as the eye sees or the ear hears. Such a memory does not by any means necessarily imply superior intellect; the ignorant and stupid have forcets nothing, but exercises its functions almost as naturally as the eye sees or the ear hears. Such

sometimes possessed it, without being able to cmploy it to any good purpose; but when it is joined with the corresponding intellectual faculties, it becomes the most useful of servants. For the rest, if one wishes to see what Macaulay read, Greek, Latin, Italian, French books, poems, novels, his tories, geographies, plays, diaries, let him look over the fascinating book to which I have referred. There is not much profit in wondering whether a writer so distinguished in this age will be equally distinguished in the next; but I do not see why the best work of this most brilliant man should not fascinate our great-grandchildren as it has fascinated us, or why in the far-off future the "History of England" should not be read as the students of to-day read Thucydides.

It is worthy of note how many autobiographics begin by telling us that in his childhood the writer was fond of reading. There is no choicer, no more charming book of this kind than Penjamin Franklin's, which little readers to-day find as interesting as "Robinson Crusoe" or "Gulliver's Travels" Think of the Boston boy laying out all the little money that came into his hands in books, to be read and then sold, that he might buy others! All the books of polemical divinity belonging to his father. lacking better provender, he managed to swallow. "Platarch's Lives," which perhaps have given fore young people profitable pleasure than any book in the world, Franklin tells us he "read abundantly," and then adds: "I still think that time spent to great advantage," Then there were De Foe's, "Essay on Projects," and Dr. Mathers Essays to do Good," Franklin always said that both these books "gave him a turn of thinking that had an influence on some of the principal future events of his life." It was this "bookish inclination" which made Franklin a printer. If he had been a tallow-chandler like his father, it is possible that we never should have heard of him. The boy went on borrowing when he could not buy; getting at an odd volume of The Spectator, which must also have given a turn to his life; reading also Locke "On Human Understanding," the "Provincial Letters" of Pascal, Xenophon's "Memorable Things of Socrates," intidel books of Shaftesbury and Collins as a set-off to the polemical divinity. Pretty dry reading, I fancy, the lads of to-day would consider this to be. They read to be amused; Franklin to be instructed; and between the two purposes there is some difference. Hardly anything but strong meat was to be had in those days, but Franklin's mind required it. Of such studies came that love of logical precision and those habits of in tellectual order which made him, in a time needing practical men, perhaps the most useful public man of the Revolution, Hamilton, of whose swiftness, in reading I have spoken, had an essentially different mind from that of Franklin, but was like the philosopher in early love of books, Imagine him, yet a mere boy, going to see Dr. Witherspoon at Princeton, with the strangest request ever profered by a juvenile candidate for matriculation: Might he be placed at the outset in any class for which by his examination he should be found qualified? and then might he be allowed to advance as rapidly as he was able, "untrammelled by the regulations of the established curriculum "? Naturally Dr. Witherspoon shook his head, doubtless till all the powder of his wig made a nimbus about it. All that young Hamilton got was a pretty decided "No." Forthwith, and no ways discouraged, he started for Kings College in New-York the authorities of which were more compliant. He was entered as an undergraduate like soon to be swiftly graduated; betakes himself to extra studies, anatomy for instance; distinguishes bimself, as we may well imagine, in the debating societie, ands time to look into public affairs, then becoming somewhat warm and interesting, writes for the newspapers, and when the fight comes is, we may be sure, in the thickest of it. He is another instance of the advantage of swift reading if only one has the brains for it, that of Dr. Johnson being one of the most notable. Hamilton studied law after the war in the same way-a good way, considering how short life is and how many are the books. The world, which is fond of all the particulars of

nea who are celebrated or distinguished or even notorious, is anxious to know what they read, and how and when. There is plenty of this detail to be had without much searching. Thinkers, speculators, poets, historians have not been averse to letting us peep into their workshops, or to giving us somewhat more than a glimpse of their manner of handling the tools. I do not know that it is very useful, but I am sure that it is very diverting. For the rest, let us be thankful for those books which ined as a laughing animal, as a tool-making animal, as this, that and the other; but why not as a bookmaking and reading animal? What other creature puts his acquisitions, conjectures, failures and successes into print? The book makes all the ages kin; it abolishes time and space; it preserves when but for such preservation all would be lost; and so hands down from generation to generation that We talk much of the noble art of printing, nor do I say may to a word of it, but what if we had nothing to print! There were books before Guttenberg: and even now if the mystery of typography should be lost the pen would again cheerfully take up take work of the press and do is after no very bad fashion. And so, with a blessing upon the books, I take leave of my patient readers, commending them to the pleasantest of occupations, the most dignified of pastimes, the most useful of relaxations.

AMERICAN PAINTINGS IN PARIS.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Siz: A letter in The Taibune of June 13 calls attention to the fact that a picture by Mr. L. T. Wessier, of Cincinnati, painted by him in this country, ans been hung in the Paris Salon. The fact is of interest growth and capable production of our home-keeping arrists. But in justice to them as a body, exception surprising stories of achievments in that way told should be taken to your correspondent's implication in Trevelyan's "Life of Lord Macaulay," who seems that Mr. Webber's picture is the only one thus produced that has been thus honored. I do not know all that may have been sent to former Salous and hung upon their walls; nor do I thow how many or how few two characteristics which do not always come together. He not only read but he was master of what he had read, so that wherever he might be he was to a considerable extent independent of his shelves—a blessing which any writer might long this city and first shown at the exhibition of for, since we soon find that nothing is more difficult the Society of American Artists in 1879; was sent of transportation than books. Commonplacing is abroad the summer and figures in the Salou catalogue under the title of "i'n Fumear." A private letter recontly received from a prominent art dealer in Paris says if at it has been well hung and has attracted much favorable extention. That it has made an impression is shown by the fact that it has been honored—for so

Any one who knows how minarrous a body of Americana quantally exhibit in Paris and often with official recognition as the result, will understand how great an injunctice is done by such phrases both to the managers of the exhibition and to the reputation of American painters. True, most of them are studying or practicing abroad, but only those not conversant with the manner in which things are done in Paris will believe that that fact or any such fact as Nationality has worked cliner for or against them. I do not doubt that Mr. We but re returned was received on its merits alone. But that is usually supposed to be the case with every picture shown, except those from hands that are exempt or hors conceaver by reason of previous princtaking. Even such as those have, however, this year been put on an equal footing with all others.

M. G. VAN RENSSELARE.

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TREATMENT OF SQUINT .- The cause and treatment of squint constitute the subject of an interesting contribution to The Medical Record by Dr. C. A. Bucklin, the position taken by him being that every squinting eye that is not due to paralysis of a muscle can be straightened; that in convergent squint the use of one eye is usually lost—consequently its earliest symp-toms should receive prompt attention. The author, it seems, has had the advantage of examining over two